

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES**  
One copy, one year, strictly cash in ad-  
vance, \$1.00.  
One copy, six months, 50 cts.  
No subscription taken on time and all  
papers stopped when out.  
For copy rates to any one sending us five  
yearly cash subscribers.

## BUSINESS CARDS.

**W. P. WINFREE, KELLY,**  
Fire & Life Insurance & Real Estate Agts.  
Business entrusted to us will re-  
ceive prompt and careful attention.  
(Jan 1-1-10)

## R. W. HENRY.

**ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,**  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
(15 Jan 1-10)

**W. P. WINFREE, ATTORNEY AT LAW**  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
Will practice in Circuit Court of Christian  
and adjoining counties. Office in Courthouse.

**C. H. BUSH,**  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
Office with C. A. Chambliss, Weber, Block  
Will practice in Christian and adjoining  
counties. COLLECTIONS A SPECIALTY.  
(Nov 29-1-10)

**DR. W. M. FUQUA,**  
Surgeon.  
Office in Brown Building,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
(15 Jan 1-10)

**Andrew Seargent, M. D.,**  
MAIN STREET,  
Opposite Hopper's Drug Store.  
At Office Day or Night.  
(Nov. 2-10-10)

**ARTIFICIAL TEETH**  
Inserted in Fifteen minutes after nat-  
ural ones are extracted, by

**R. R. BOURNE,**  
DENTIST.  
Main St., over C. A. Thompson's  
hardware store,  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
Dec. 17

**Campbell & Medley**  
DENTISTS.  
NEW BUILDING  
Main St. Hopkinsville Ky.  
Jan 1-1-10

**Bethel Female College,**  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
The Spring session of 1902 will open on Mon-  
day, Feb. 4, with increased facilities  
for the education of our ladies. Terms  
hereafter. For information apply to Dr. J. W. Rist.  
(Jan 1-1-10)

**COOK & RICE,**  
PREMIUM LAGER BEER  
CITY BREWERY.  
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA  
No. 214, upper seventh St.  
So. 2d St.

**CITY BARBER SHOP**  
**SAM HAWKINS & CO.**  
AT ST. OVER HOPPER'S DRUG STORE  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
Respectfully invite the public to their

**Tonsorial Parlor,**  
prompt to-shaving, hair-cutting,  
shampooing, etc., in the most excellent  
style.  
(Jan 1-1-10)

**J. M. HIPKINS,**  
Livery Feed and Sale Stable  
Bridge St., HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
Large brick stable near running water.  
Horses boarded by the day, week or month.  
Bucks to the trade run day and night. Team  
with drivers at all times.  
Freight Transferring a Specialty.  
(Jan 1-1-10)

**Drugs! Drugs!!**  
**CRENSHAW & WALKER**  
Have opened a full line of  
Drugs, Paints, Oils, Perfumery, Tobacco,  
Cigars, and Fine  
WINES, BRANDIES, LIQUORS, Etc.  
For Medical purposes, and they  
would like for their friends and the  
public to give them a call.  
West side of Main street, at Gray  
& Walker's old stand.  
**PRESCRIPTIONS**  
Carefully Compounded night or day.  
CRENSHAW & WALKER.  
(Jan 1-1-10)

## PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple  
Vegetable Balm that will remove TAN,  
PIMPLES, and blotches, leaving  
the skin soft, clear and beautiful. Also in-  
structions for producing a luxuriant growth  
of hair on a bald head. Price, 10 cts.  
Send, enclosing 30 stamps, B.N. VANDEL,  
100 N. 1st Street, N. Y.

**TEACHERS WANTED \$100.**  
For Schools on any day.  
Address: C. M. Meacham & Co., 100 N. 1st  
St., Washington, D. C.

## THE SOUTH KENTUCKIAN.

VOLUME V.

HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY, TUESDAY, MAY 15, 1883.

NUMBER 20.

## OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

## DEMOCRATIC COUNTY COMMITTEE.

G. A. Chambliss, Chairman, Hopkinsville.  
Chas. M. Meacham, Sec'y, " "  
W. A. Wilgus, " "  
J. M. Hipkins, " "  
J. M. Hipkins, " "  
J. M. Hipkins, " "  
J. M. Hipkins, " "  
J. M. Hipkins, " "  
J. M. Hipkins, " "  
J. M. Hipkins, " "

## CIRCUIT COURT.

John H. Hargis, Judge, Clerk, H. T. Un-  
derhill, Clerk, Hopkinsville, Ky. Court  
begins first Monday in every month.

## BOARD OF CITY COUNCILMEN.

John C. Laffan, Chairman.  
W. P. Winfree, " "  
W. P. Winfree, " "  
W. P. Winfree, " "  
W. P. Winfree, " "  
W. P. Winfree, " "  
W. P. Winfree, " "  
W. P. Winfree, " "  
W. P. Winfree, " "  
W. P. Winfree, " "

## QUARTERS COURT.

W. P. Winfree, Judge, Sec'y, H. T. Un-  
derhill, Clerk, Hopkinsville, Ky. Court  
begins first Monday in every month.

## COUNTY COURT.

W. P. Winfree, Judge, Sec'y, H. T. Un-  
derhill, Clerk, Hopkinsville, Ky. Court  
begins first Monday in every month.

## CITY COURT.

John Hargis, Judge, Sec'y, H. T. Un-  
derhill, Clerk, Hopkinsville, Ky. Court  
begins first Monday in every month.

## COUNTY OFFICERS.

John W. Breathitt, Clerk, C. M. Brown,  
Sheriff, A. B. Long, Jailor.

## CHURCH DIRECTORY.

**BAPTIST**—South Main Street, Rev. T. G.  
Ketchum, Pastor. Services every Sabbath  
morning and evening. Sunday school every  
Sabbath morning. Prayer meeting every  
Wednesday evening.

**CHRISTIAN**—Nashville Street, Rev. E. L.  
Ketchum, Pastor. Services every Sabbath  
morning and evening. Sunday school every  
Sabbath morning. Prayer meeting every  
Wednesday evening.

**M. E. SOUTH**—Nashville Street, Rev. E. L.  
Ketchum, Pastor. Services every Sabbath  
morning and evening. Sunday school every  
Sabbath morning. Prayer meeting every  
Wednesday evening.

**FIRST PRESBYTERIAN**—Nashville Street,  
Rev. E. L. Ketchum, Pastor. Services every  
Sabbath morning and evening. Sunday school  
every Sabbath morning. Prayer meeting every  
Wednesday evening.

**GRACE EPISCOPAL**—Rev. J. W. Venable,  
Pastor. Services in Conference every Sun-  
day morning.

**SOUTHERN PRESBYTERIAN**—Nashville Street,  
Rev. E. L. Ketchum, Pastor. Services every  
Sabbath morning and evening. Sunday school  
every Sabbath morning. Prayer meeting every  
Wednesday evening.

**CATHOLIC**—Nashville Street, Rev. Father  
Hayes, Pastor. Services every Sabbath  
morning and evening.

## BENEVOLENT SOCIETIES.

**HOPKINSVILLE LODGE, No. 77, A. F. & A. M.**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Lodge meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**ORIENTAL CHAPTER, No. 12, H. H. H. H. H. H.**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Chapter meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**MOORE COMMANDERY, No. 6, K. T. Regular**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Commandery meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**MOORE COMMANDERY, No. 6, K. T. Regular**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Commandery meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**CHRISTIAN LODGE, No. 80, K. of P. H. H. H.**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Lodge meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**HOPKINSVILLE LODGE, No. 44, BOTAL**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Lodge meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**GREEN RIVER LODGE, No. 14, I. O. O. F.**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Lodge meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**ASSOCIATED ORDER UNITED WORKMEN—G. W.**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Order meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**KNIGHTS OF THE GOLDEN CROSS—J. W. I.**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Order meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**COLONIAL LODGES.**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Lodge meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**FREEDOM LODGE, No. 75, I. O. O. F.**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Lodge meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**METROPOLITAN LODGE, No. 25, I. O. O. F.**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Lodge meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**HOPKINSVILLE LODGE, No. 100, G. U. O.**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Lodge meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

**HOPKINSVILLE LODGE, No. 1, U. E. S.**  
—Jas. H. Brown, W. M.; A. B. Long, Sec'y.  
Lodge meets at Masonic Hall, corner  
Main and Spring Streets, 2nd Monday night  
in each month.

## POST OFFICE.

Bridge Street, John B. Gowen, P. M. Office  
hours from 7 A. M. to 6 P. M., and the office  
is open for a short time after the arrival of  
the evening mail, at 9 P. M. Sunday open  
from 8 to 9 P. M.

## EXPRESS OFFICE.

SOUTHERN EXPRESS COMPANY—W. W. Nor-  
wood, Agent. Office old Bank building, Main  
Street.

## Holland's Opera House.

Main Street, adjoining Phoenix Hotel, R.  
H. Holland, Proprietor; A. D. Rodgers, Man-  
ager.

## LIVERY FEED AND

SALE STABLE.  
Spring St., bet. Main and Virginia  
HOPKINSVILLE, KY.  
T. L. SMITH, Proprietor.

Buggies, Hacks, Driving and Saddle  
Horses always ready. Careful drivers fur-  
nished when desired. Horses and Buggy  
bought and sold. Coach to meet all trains.  
(Jan 1-1-10)

## PIMPLES.

I will mail (Free) the receipt for a simple  
Vegetable Balm that will remove TAN,  
PIMPLES, and blotches, leaving  
the skin soft, clear and beautiful. Also in-  
structions for producing a luxuriant growth  
of hair on a bald head. Price, 10 cts.  
Send, enclosing 30 stamps, B.N. VANDEL,  
100 N. 1st Street, N. Y.

## TEACHERS WANTED \$100.

For Schools on any day.  
Address: C. M. Meacham & Co., 100 N. 1st  
St., Washington, D. C.

## MORPHINE CURED

THOUSANDS OF SUFFERERS CURED.  
For Sufferers on any day.  
Address: C. M. Meacham & Co., 100 N. 1st  
St., Washington, D. C.

## PENIONS

For Sufferers on any day.  
Address: C. M. Meacham & Co., 100 N. 1st  
St., Washington, D. C.

## THE DOG UNDER THE WAGON.

"One wife," said cool old farmer Gray,  
"Put on your things, 'tis harvest-day;  
Let's be off to the nearest town—  
There and back ere the sun goes down.  
Spot! No, we'll leave old Spot behind."  
But Spot he barked, and Spot he whined,  
And soon made up his doggie mind  
To steal away under the wagon.

Away they went, a good road space,  
And joy came into the farmer's face.  
"Poor Spot," said he, "left at home;  
But I'm very glad he's left at home.  
He'll guard the barn and guard the cot,  
And keep the cattle out of the lot."  
"I'm not sure of that," growled Spot,  
The little dog under the wagon.

The farmer all his produce sold,  
And got his pay in yellow gold;  
Then started home, just after dark—  
Home through the lonely forest track.  
A rubber spring from behind a tree  
"Your money or else your life!" said he.  
The moon was out, yet he didn't see  
The little dog under the wagon.

Old Spot he barked, and Spot he whined,  
And Spot he grabbed the farmer's hind;  
And dragged him down in mud and dirt;  
He tore his coat, and tore his shirt;  
He held him with a whine and bound,  
And he couldn't rise from the miry ground  
While his legs and arms the farmer bound  
And tumbled him into the wagon.

Old Spot he saved the farmer's life,  
The farmer's money, the farmer's wife;  
And now a dog, grand and gay,  
A silver collar he wears to-day;  
And every where he is a star,  
Among his friends, among his fair,  
He follows upon his happy toes,  
The little dog under the wagon.

## THE BAD BOY.

Poor's son,  
"There you drop that!" said the  
grocery man to the bad boy, as he  
came limping into the store, and be-  
gan to fumble around a box of straw-  
berries. "I have never kicked at  
your eating my codfish, and crackers,  
and cheese, and herring, and apples,  
but there has got to be a dividing  
line somewhere, and I make it at  
strawberries at six shillings a box,  
and only two layers in a box. I only  
bought one box, hoping some plum-  
ber or gas man would come along  
and buy it; and by gum! everybody  
that has been in the store has sam-  
pled a strawberry out of that box,  
shivered as though it was sour, and  
gone off without asking the price."  
And the grocery man looked mad,  
took a hatchet, and knocked in the  
head of a barrel of apples, and said:  
"There! help yourself to dried ap-  
ples."

"O, I don't want your strawberries  
or dried apples," said the boy, as he  
leaped against a show-case, and looked  
at a bar of red, transparent soap. "I  
was only trying to fool you. Say,  
that bar of soap is old enough to vote.  
I remember seeing it in the show-case  
when I was about a year old, and pa  
came in here with me and held me  
up to the show-case to look at that  
tin tobacco-box and that round zinc  
looking glass, and the yellow wooden  
pocket comb; and the soap looks just  
the same, only a little faded. If you  
would wash your face once in a while,  
your soap wouldn't dry up on your  
hands." And the boy sat down in  
the chair without any back, feeling  
that he was even with the grocery  
man.

"You never mind the soap. It is  
paid for; and that is more than your  
father can say about the soap that has  
been used in his house the past  
month," said the grocery man, as he  
split up a box to kindle the fire.  
"But we won't quarrel. What was  
it I heard about a band serenading  
your father, and his inviting them in  
to drink?"

"Don't let that get out, or pa will  
kill me dead. It was a joke. One of  
those Bohemian bands that goes  
about town playing tunes, for pen-  
nies, was over on the next street, and  
I told pa I guessed some of his friends  
who had heard that we had a baby  
at the house, had hired a band and  
was coming in a few minutes to se-  
renade him, and he better prepare to  
make a speech. Pa is proud of being a  
father at his age, and he thought it  
was no more than right for the neigh-  
bors to serenade him, and he went to  
loading himself for a speech, in the  
library, and me and my chum went  
out and told the leader of the band  
there was a family up there that  
wanted to have some music, and they  
didn't care for expense, so they quit  
blowing where they was and came  
right along. None of them could un-  
derstand English except the leader,  
and he only understood enough to go  
and take a drink when he is invit-  
ed. My chum steered the band up to  
our house and told them to play 'Babies  
on our Block,' and 'Baby Mine,' and I  
stopped all the men who were going  
home and told them to wait a minute  
and they would see some fun, so  
when the band got through the se-  
cond tune, and the Prussians were  
emptying the beer out of the horns,  
and pa stepped out on the porch, there  
was more nor a hundred people in  
front of the house. You'd dide to  
see pa when he put his hand in the  
breast of his coat, and struck an at-  
titude. He looked like a congressman,  
or a tramp. The band was scared,  
cause they thought he was mad, and  
some of them was going to run, think-  
ing he was going to throw pieces of  
brick house at them, but my chum  
and the leader kept them. Then pa  
stepped in. He commenced, 'Fellow  
Citizens,' and then went back to  
Adam and Eve, and worked up to the  
present day, giving a history of the  
notable people who had acquired  
children, and kept the crowd inter-  
ested. I felt sorry for pa, cause I  
knew how he would feel when he  
came to find out he had been sold.  
The Bohemians in the band that  
couldn't understand English, they  
looked at each other, and wondered  
what it was all about, and finally pa  
wound up by stating that it was ev-  
ery citizen's duty to own children of  
his own, and then he invited the band  
and the crowd in to take some re-  
freshments. Well, you ought to have  
seen that band come in the house,  
they fell over each other getting in,  
and my chum and me and the band.  
Eat? Well, I should smile! They sat  
reached for things, and talked. Bohe-  
mian. Drink? O, no! I guess they  
didn't pour it down. Pa opened a  
dozen bottles of champagne, and they  
fizzled bathed in it, as though they  
had a fire inside. Pa tried to talk to  
them, but they couldn't understand;  
and finally they got full, and started  
out, and the leader asked pa for three dollars, and that  
broke him up. Pa told the leader he  
supposed the gentleman who had got  
up the serenade had paid for the  
music; and the leader pointed to me,  
and said I was the gentleman that  
got it up. Pa paid him, but he had a  
wicked look in his eye, and me and  
my chum lit out; and the Bohemian  
came down the street, blin' full, with  
their horns on their arms, and they  
were talking Bohemian for all that

## THAT MULE.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.

The mule stood on the stony wharf,  
Whence all his food had fed,  
His owner had not gone to town,  
Unless they took him dead.